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Ell. Friend

ted at the following rates, viz: 1 square 3 insertions Every subsequent insertion

1 square 3 months a a - 1 year

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# Select Moeten.

The Song of Steam. Harness me down with your iron bands.

Be sure of your curb and rein -For I scorn the strength of your puny hands, As the tempest scorns a chain; How I laughed as I lay concealed from sight, For many a countless hour,

And the pride of human power. When I saw an army upon the land, A navy upon the sens, Creeping along, a small-like band, Or waiting the wayward breeze;

At the childish boast of human might,

When I saw the peasant faintly reel, With the toil which he daily bore, As he feebly turned at the tardy wheel, Or tugged at the weary our.

Or flight of the carrier dove, As they bore the law a king decreed Or the lines of impatient love; I could not but think how the world would feel, As these were outstripped afar, When I should be bound to the rushing wheel, Or chained to the flying car.

When I measured the panting courser's speed,

Ha! Ha! Ha! they found me at last, They invited me forth at length, And I rushed to my throne with a thunder blast And laughed in my unknown strength; Oh then ye saw a wondrous change, On the earth and ocean wide, Where now my fiery armies rage,

Hurrah! Hurrah! the waters o'er, The mountain steep decline; Time, space, have yielded to my power, The world, the world, is mine The rivers the sun hath earliest blest, Or those where his beams decline;

Nor wait for wind or tide.

The giant-streams of the Queenly West, Or the orient floods divine. The ocean quails where'er I sweep, To hear my strength rejoice, And the monsters of the bring deep,

Lower trembling at my voice; I carry the wealth of the lord of the earth, The thought of the godlike mind The wind lays after no fly in froth, The lightning is left behind.

In the durthsome depth of the fathomless mine,

My tireless arm doth play. Where the rocks never saw the sun decline, Or the dawn of the glorious day;

I bring earths glittering jewels up, From the hidden cave below, And I make the fountains granite cup, With the crystal gush o'erflow.

I blow the bellows, I forge the steel,

In all the shops of trade,

I hammer the ore and turn the wheel, Where my arms of strength are made; I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint,

I carry, I spin, I weave; And all my doings I put into print, On every Saturday eve.

I've no muscle to weary, no breath to decay, No bones to be " laid on the shelf, And soon I intend you may " go and play." While I manage the world myself

But harness me down with your iron bands, Be sure of your curb and rein; Fer I scorn the strength of your puny hands, As the tempest scorus a chain.

# Tales and Shetches.

JENNY BIRCH; OR, THE RESCUE. A TALE OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

BY A. S. DAKER.

CHAPTER I .- The Attack.

It was a bright Sunday afternoon, in July, 1776, and the inhabitants of R---- had assembled for Divine worship. It is necessary that we should refer our readers back that they may know the existing state of things in R---- at the time of the commencement of our story.

The war had been waging with great fury, and the little settlement of R---- had not been exempt from the rayages of the ruthless savages in the employ of the British. Numerous attacks had been made, and several of the inhabitants had been killed; but all attempts at a general surprise and massacre had failed as from the su- this leads to-the old oak by the creek. It is perior skill of the brave settlers of R----- they but a few rods, and when you get there, wait till were enabled to encounter the Indians in their own mode of warfare, and were always on their sod under the large root, and when you get out,

Having failed in all attempts to surprise the settlement, the Indians suddenly disappeared - and then you know what to do. Now go, George, probably in search of easier prey. But there was and may God speed you, and grant that you may one among them, a young chief, who was still be the instrument of saving all our lives. Keep determined to accomplish the object, and he had greater inducement than plunder-revenge!

love of a savage-the "brightest and best" flower that bloomed in the valley of R----. Be- ping to the middle of the room said : fore the war he had endeavored to gain the maiden's consent to become his bride, and be the we must do something to divert the attention of Jenny had swooned from over excitement, and was from the dining-room— every man look out for ny Birch had smiled at his vivid and glowing and go to Edwin." representations of happiness, and endeavored to "We can fire a volley into them," saida settler. The wounded were kindly cared for, and in time teach him that a white maiden could never be bappy in such a situation. But he still perseve, bappy in such a situation. But he still perseve, bappy in such a situation. But he still perseve, bappy in such a situation. But he still perseve, bappy in such a situation. But he still perseve, bappy in such a situation. But he still perseve, bappy in such a situation. But he still perseve, bappy in such a situation and was advised to commenced gathering which he did thus: "I have been abused here was a mistake somewhere, notwithing the such as the still perseve, but he still perseve he still happy in such a situation. But he still perseveMr. Birch. "Let me get a look through the winand should be at last section and the still perseveMr. Birch. "Let me get a look through the windid the rest of his followers who had been hishat at all, and even then he labored under the
by some of your rascals of this place, and I come
up the scattered shingles.

The still persevehishat at all, and even then he labored under the
by some of your rascals of this place, and I come
up the scattered shingles. red, and she at last refused him kindly and de- dow."

ter hatred; and with vows of revenge he disap- Pierson, laying his hand on Mr. Birch's shoul- stood as a monument to the bravery of the early Concord, New Hampshire," stared him in the peared from the settlement, and nothing more ders, he being about to mount a bench to look settlers. was heard of him till the breaking out of the through a window.

The DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL is published every some of the settlers that Ondega was one of and Mr. Birch stood for a moment looking through ing fondly around, is Edwin Pierson. It is need things when you are going into a growd! My settlement and were repulsed.

> 2 00 she was very much alarmed, for she remembered ing the result of his scrutiny. 5 00 the threats of Ondega at parting, and rightly "Well, leave that to me!" said a hardy b, ck+ wife, and all seem so happy. 18 00 threat into execution ; but, on her making known attention of the other Indians, I will fire a value her fears to the settlers, she was assured that no and call his attention !" hand should harm her as long as there was a lims we sorred to, and at the moment of le

was noble-hearted, handsome, intelligent, brave, ing noticed by the savages. and acknowledged as the best marksman in the ways happy when in each other's company.

left the vicinity of R ----- but Ondega and his tell that they were on the watch, and whenevers it is, if these first impressions are given by a mo- "All right-of course," exclaimed Parker, ford any of these things. Wouldn't I look well the fact of the settlers somewhat relaxing their sent a fair mark, it was sure to be instantly used and the importance of a charge committed to her still greater bewilderment. watchfulness, in consequence of the apparent va- as such, and seldom did the marksman fail. The care. cation of the country by the Indians, to make a Indians, too, had guns furnished them by the Whether we turn our attention to the catalogue I am?" said he, still more perplexed. the blow that, if successful, would send sorrow heavy walls of the church. to so many hearts.

services were needed at home.

assembled in the church on the Sabbath. Not matters for the convenience of all. one, old or young, but was present. It was the first time for a long while that the privilege was theirs to hear the word of God spoken to them, and when night came on, all insisted that she and they had assembled to thank Providence, for preserving their lives amid surrounding dan-

Jenny Birch and her parents were there, and also the parents of Edwin Pierson; but Edwin was not there! He had accompanied the party that had left the settlement.

The structure where the services were held was a substantial log building, and for safety from attack, the windows were placed high from t of fornished with heavy which were controlled from the interior of building. The roof was covered with a spee slate. The building had been made as a plerefuge in times of danger, hence the peen The services had commenced, and the

gation had just flaished singing the hymn, when the shrill war whoop at all to their feet, and at the same large oak door was thrown open as with uplifted tomahawk, sprang into the clarch, and close behind him followed scores of painted | death to many of their number, commenced a fuwavriors with the deafening war whoop still on rios attack on the door with their hatchets.

door shut, and notwithstanding the furious onset Mr. Pierson. door, and all sprang to their arms.

CHAPTER II .- The Reseue.

Strange scenes will often follow an abrupt surprise, After a short but flerce struggle, Mr. Birch succeeded in securing the savage, who had entered, and now the stubborn captive lay panting on the floor. All was confusion among the women and children; but in a few moments, by a little effort on the part of the paster, quiet was resto-

The Indian captive was placed in a safe place, and measures were taken by the settlers to render the defence more secure. They were well armed, all having taken their weapons to church with them, and there was a store of ammunition and provisions in a vault beneath the church.

The savages, after having been defeated in their efforts to enter the church, had drawn off to a short distance. Ondega was much chagrined at the failure, and was very active in his endeavors to plan semething that would effect his purpose.

Directly after the first assault, Mr. Birch and his son George, a fine lad of eighteen years, had descended into the vault of the church, when Mr. Birch removed a door disclosing a dark passage,

"George," said Mr. Birch, "you know where you hear the crack of the rifle, and then raise the run as fast as you can, and with as little noise as possible till you get out of reach of the Indians, good courage!"

"Yes, father, I will !" said the noble boy, and Ondega, the chief, loved-but with the wild pressing his father's hand he entered the passage. Mr. Birch ascended to the church, and step-

mistress of his forest home. But the lovely Jen- the Indians from the cak, so that he may get out in the arms of Edwin Pierson, who at length suc- his lown hat : I've got a mark on mine that no-

"You had better take a loop-hole Mr. B. or There in the centre of that little village, in the hewent to dinner. But the placard was in the principal." Ondega's love was now transformed into a bit- some of the red skins will shoot you" said Mr. year 1798, stood an old time worn church. It still crown, all right-"Asa Parker, Attorney at Law,

guessed that he was endeavoring to carry the woodsman. "When you fire a volley to call the

man in R—— that could raise a rifle.

Among the most carnest in their effects to quet her fears was Edwin Pierson, a young man stantaneously George issued forth from the passet evil, there is non-call to the mother."

And where was Jenny Birch all the time, and neglect, or a mother's care. Nearly a week before the opening of our story, what was she doing? At the first moment of Washington, the name held sacred by the Andhe made one more trial at the first a large number of the most experienced and har- the attack, she had, with wonderful presence of American citizens, was blessed with a happy It would be very difficult to say whether Mr. trap, no how. It don't do no good; I got a lot dy settlers had left the settlement to go to anoth- mind, assisted in soothing the fears of the females, some, a rural home of elegance; and more than Parker knew himself from a "hole in the ground" er pertion of the country to aid in the battles of and from that time till dark had not taken all, with a mother possessing great strength of about this juncture. He looked again into the hat liberty. Little did they know how much their a moment's rest. Most of the time she was en- mind, and excellence of character, which the great and read the inscription, and then I advertised four weeks All the settlers in the village at the time were for the hungry ones, and doing sundry other little br the benign influence of his mother over the causal.

After the fears of the women had somewhat subsided, they assisted Jenny in her kind office, should take some rest. She yielded to their desires, but sleep visited her not that night-nor were there many in that little castle it did visit.

discharge of fire-arms that greeted them, carrying

The settlers continued to pour a galling fire on Mr. Birch was scated behind the door, and as the savages; but after some time a break was the Indian sprang past him, with the speed of made through the heavy oak door, sufficient to thought he leaned upon him and pinioned his admit the body of a man, when a savage leaped arms behind him. The next moment, the through. He was scarcely inside the church strong arms of one of the settlers had forced the when his head was cleft by an axe in the hand of We might quote the testimony of men who have

made by the savages, he with the aid of one or The Indians now poured through the apper- by much depends upon home and its associatwo others, succeeded in effectually barring the ture, and, although they met with a desperate this, to lay the foundation of a future character; ters gave response. She then shricked for him resistance, were fast accumulating inside the all first and foremost among these influences, door. The door was unbarred by those who had a those exerted by the mother. The activities an answer: reached the inside, and all rushed in eager for Hife—the responsibilities of power and station, blood. But they were opposed by men fighting for their loved ones and homes.

The settlers no longer used rifles but resorted to their knives, and the manner in which they The testimony of those who have inscribed were used showed that it was no new weapon in

But it was evident that this unequal centest could not last much longer. Although none of the influences of home the slowly from beneath the guards of the boat corrected the settlers had as yet been killed, scarcely one oponsibility of individual character in after years. ged the half-drowned Dutchman. He had manaselensping between sobs, waxy flowers in the dear but was severely wounded. The savages out- V condition of life can obliterate them, or destroy ged to gain the cover of the guards without being dead bulger hand? Can you say it, father, ganumbered then two to one. Seeing the despe- heir legitimate effect. rate state of things, Jenny Birch seized a tomahawk which had been thrown down, and rushed into the thickest of the fight, and for a moment that tomahawk was suspended in the air and when it descended it carried a messenger of death to a bloody savage whose tomahawk was pending over her father's head.

ment hostilities were suspended, and squaw! squaw! burst simultaneously from the lips of

At this moment a shout proceeded from the in her hand, and with a fiendish whoop and uplifted tomahawk, he sprang towards her to strike the deadly blow. A rifle shot sped through the air, from the unerring rifle of Edwin Pierson, and Ondega was stretched lifeless on the floor. His followers, now without a leader, were easily con-

We will not attempt to describe the happy scene alog with some of his townsmen. The dinner which followed. Husbands clasped wives and was fine one, the champagne delicious, and af- you do !" children to their breasts, the good pastor, although tean hour's sitting, the New Englanders left the The witness was allowed to retire without forseverely wounded in the conflict, knelt down and take in the merriest mood imaginable. "Listen !-George is in the passage below, and offered up thanks to God for their deliverance.ceeded in restoring her to consciousness.

That noble looking man, with the beautiful wo- | All right, fellows!" said Parker, raising the

one of the parties that at one time attacked the right of it, and if we can put the one out of the church, and relating to the listening children the to go on.

" How benutiful the acone to thee,

#### Words of mine may not tell." Influence of Home.

Of all the schools, there is none like that of | pull the hat on. Of all the schools, there is none like that of pull the hat on.

The party around sould Hly appress language tell. He hadn't a cent when he beg

As we have said before, all the Indians had the sharp crack of a rifle ever and anon, would coives its first impressions of the world; and well new at Law, Concord, New Hampshire."

last and desperate effort for revenge. All his British agents, but they could not be brought in. of crime, or search the page of history to find a "Certainly," said the man addressed: "you enough to do it. And then to see a man spend ness alike the influence of home-of a mother's Hampshire."

destiny of his early years. America might not "Gentlemen," said P., with intense gravity, have known the name of Washington, and the . if I am Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, nother's instructions, gave to the world the noble | ed outrageously since I went to dinner !" rample of patriotism, honor and virtue—a man The Col. doln'ttell us who changed Mr. Parker's first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts card into somebody else's hat.—N. Y. Spirit. This countrymen; whose acts America will nevfail to remember, as the source of her prosperiy, her nationality, and her power.

Napoleon, the giant intellect of France, always ils youth—of the instruction received in his child- at Cairo: pod. While in exile he is reported to have utt lome of his youth :---

Jest excellent mother,' said he, ' is a woman of Fourage, and of great talent. To the manner in cer-, thich she formed me at an early age, I principally estirely upon a mother."

> he terror of kings, and who yielded only to the boat. nited forces of the most powerful natious of Euabition, and vanished greatness. It conveys to sterity a lesson not easily to be forgotten; and traishes the evidence that amid the scenes of t the admonitions of her to whom he owed his

their names upon the page of history, to prove

cir names upon the seroll of fame—the unmis- in-law mit mein wife." ceable voice of experience—the unchangeable

# Marking a Hat.

BY JOHN OF YORK.

About the time of the inauguration of Presiden lierce, a gentleman, named Parker, belonging to oncord, joined in the general rush to witness the This was seen by the savages, and for a mo- leat oration. Our friend, who is an attorney of umbrellas and hats at big hotels. To guard defendent's counsel, a blustering man of brass, af-

ASA PARKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

here was a great mish at Willard's on Inaugration day-indeed, there was a perfect jam disculty in getting down to the dinner table

Now, fellows," said Parker, as they emerged screams of laughter. bdy can mistake."

impression that it had grown a trifle older since to acquaint you of it, as I understand you are the "Boys," says the boss, "we will make carryface, as he looked in the inside.

"Oh, nothing!" responded Parker, again look- times :must be my hat." And again he attempted to and a servant! Whatiller of Tempted to

at the comical motions of the embarrassed law- ago. Look at him now-lives out of just one year the senior of Jenny-twenty. He sage, and disappeared up the creek, without be- What heart that has felt the sacred influences | yer, but he did not appear to notice it, and in- a horse, drives in and out every day. of home, and has engaged the priceless blessings dustriously endeavored to make the hat fit somes penses must be large-yet he seems to The night came on, and the Indians now set of a mother's tender care, will not beat responsive how. In a state of most absolute bewilderment goes. I hope there is nothing wrong settlement. There was a similarity of sentiment fire to the descrited dwellings of the settlers, who to the truth of the sentiment we here quote. It he at length turned to one of the party, and, pres Tewksbury. Then look at the money he are between Edwin and Jenny, and they were al- were obliged to witness the destruction of their is in the home of our childhood,—amid the en- senting the hat, desired him to tell what name for advertising! Why, that is enough to property without the power to prevent it; but dearing associations of youth, that the heart re- was in it. The man read "Asa Parker, Attor- any man, I don't care how right he is. I have

followers. He had resolved to take advantage of dusky form was seen sufficiently exposed to pe- ther, who feels the responsibility of her position, again attempting to pull on the last, only to his taking my wife down to Newport, and staying

plans were matured, and he was ready to strike to use, as the settlers were secure behind the record of the lives of the great and good, we wit-

gaged in moulding bullets, preparing refreshments was exhibited in his after life. Had it not been who still preserved straight faces, and finally in a newspaper-money thrown away-wasted?

hte of the revelation might have been entirely New Hampshire, and if this hat belongs to Asa different. But a kind Providence had ordered Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hamp- body would buy me out—trade is so dull." sherwise; and through the instrumentality of a shire, all I have to say, is, that my had has swell-

#### The Green-Eyed Monster.

One of the sub-editors of the Ecausville Journal, speaks in terms of high admiration of the home of gives the following rich scene, as having occurred stantly increasing. Perkins lost his business

d these words, in speaking of his mother and the "green-eyed monster" during the entire trip sequence is, that he is living on what he made from New Orleans, on account of some little attenstomethic with received and second to court from a shop than try to live in these times without addashing starched up "Snyder," who unduckily for vertising. Reader, are you following in the tracks: the husband, was also a deck passenger. Shortly of your friend Perkins? If you are, either shut nt in eve my subsequent elevation. My opinion is that after the bont's arrival here he was driven to utter up your shop or pitch into this great public if trug- the future good or had conduct of a child depends desperation at seeing his wife receive and lovingly you don't do the latter, your creditors will pitch return the hateful Snyder's kiss. Calling her for- into you and shut you up. Such was the language of him who had been ward he placed himself upon the chalk of the

"Ah, Kathleen, you likes der tailer so better as pe. A declaration honorable to disappointed me all der whiles, somme Cot I drowns myself ter death."

Overboard he plunged! The wife became frantic, and attempted to follow him, but was stayed rnage through which he passed, he did not for- by the passengers. She fell upon her knees, and agonisingly entreated her "Shorge" to come back. but no George appeared; she promised mawavering constancy-increased affection-the spirit of devotion and submission he seemed so auxious she should manifest, but nothing save the ruffled wa-again, when up from the water shiveringly came

"I'm now so dead as tervery tivil, if you kiss in never drive from the heart the recollections of ter Snyder once more any time again ; and if you the blue of the upper deep, wafted his little hour when youth received its first impres- no more kiss him and loves me so good and better as you loves him twice, vy den I comes back myself, I no likes ter tailor to git me for his bradder-

A wild, delirious cry of joy escaped the woman.

waters by the timbers. It is needless, perhaps, we to be the staff and glory of your old age? to say that since then Kathleen has been a most Can you say it, mother, by the couch of your

BLUFFING A WITNESS .- In a Jeffice Court down East, some time since, a ped was under way for ing and descending-and lighting up the darktrespass, in cutting goest from a neighbor's presu-ness of your "valley of the shadow," will come ome note, has not been much of a traveller, but ises without authority. One of the plaintiff swit- the thought, "they wait for me on the other be takes the New Hampshire Patriot, and is well nesses was plain old farmer, whose testimony side." And the great triumph of belief shall go wave that there are such things as the swapping went clearly and directly to prove the charge. The hand in hand with the victory over death. creek, and Edwin Pierson sprang to the rescue minst the loss or exchange of his new "tile," teraffe most approved fashion of country pettifogwith his brave followers. Ondega caught sight of barefore, Mr. P. got a printer to strike him off a sers, thought to weaken the force of his evidence Mirror tells the following: Rather a strict disci-Jenny as she stood with bloody tomahawk still princh square card, upon which looked out of by proving idiocy to be a trait of his family. He plinarian was the boss" carpenter of whom we therefore interrogated him thus:

"Mr. \_\_\_\_ you have a son who is an idiot have you not 2"

"Yes, Sir." "Does he know anything?"

"Very little."

"How much does he know?"

the public offices was affronted by some clerks, started for dinner. As the market reporters say, But there was a mistake somewhere, notwith- and was advised to complain to the principal, shingles had a downward tendency about that

> his congregation who were too proud to kneel and lowing volunteer toast: "Spruce old bachelors, too lazy to stand.

#### A Story for Non-Advertisers.

The following cogitation of Mr. Perkins should the leaders of the Lo Lans that were continually one of the loop-holes. "There is an Indian stan-ravaging the surrounding country, and had led ding right by the oak, but all the rest are on the "What's the matter, Parker?" inquired one of the yearly expense of advertising in several parties are the property as the parker?" When this was communicated to Jenny Birch, he was very much alarmed, for she remembered he threats of Ondega at parting, and rightly

way, theoret can get through," said Mr. Birch, story of the struggle and rescue.

And there are the parents of both Edwin and the party, as the attorney attempted to pull on Jenny; and there is George Birch and his pretty in the hat.

"What's the matter, Parker?" inquired one of them have used the party, as the attorney attempted to pull on Jenny; and there is George Birch and his pretty in the hat.

"Well, leave that to me!" said a hardy back—wife, and all seem so happy.

"Well, leave that to me!" said a hardy back—wife, and all seem so happy.

ing into the hat—" nothing—it's all right, of "Mn. P.faners (perplexed.)—" I can't see how course: "Asa Parker, Attorney at Law Com. course: "Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire.' Certainly, I know it
must be my hat." And again he attenued to

been in business for thirty years, and I can't atthere eight weeks ?-eight weeks, indeed ! I sent "Will you have the kimbness to tell me who her on a cheap excursion-but I couldn't go myself. I can't afford it-don't take in money papers -and sending cards and bills all about the "Of course," said P. "Darn it, I knew it." country. Tewksbury bleeds freely for his vanity, I must confess! They don't catch me in that of cards and bills printed five years ago, and there they are in the desk now. Nobody over Tewksbury is a fool, and he must fail, sooner or later. I'm sorry for him-he was naturally a clever fellow. It must cost him more to advertise than all the money I take? I wish some-

All he said about Tewksbury was true enough. with the slight exception that Tewksbury was in no danger of failing. That very thing that Perkins thought would fail him, was that which kept him up. He began business with nothing but his brains-he let the people understand where he was, and what he had to give them for their money, and he got a great run of trade, which is conjust as fast, as his customers died off or went off

# I Believe.

" I believe in God the Father, Aimsghty Maker of heaven and earth." So says a benutiful child, as with dark, holy

eyes uplifted, she repeats the Apostle's Creed. Oh, what would many a heart-hardened criminal give, could be but say with earnest purpose. "I believe!" But darkness shrouds soul and spirit. He has lost the childish faith taught him at his mother's knee. He can faintly remember the far-off home-the calm hour when he thought every star the presence of an angel. When the glorious hill seemed the guarded tents of God's treasures. When the molody of a bird, the cust rious folding of a flower, the argosies of white londs, mercy freighted, sailing in fleets along

thoughts to that great mystery which while be felt, he comprehended not.

I believe! Can you say it, widow, clinging to the claycold form of all you loved on earth? Can you envictions of the human heart, are alike unani- She promised fidelity upon her bended knees when say it, or phun, looking description into the dark grave? discovered, and there supported himself above the zing is stern anguish on the icy form of what devoted wife, and holds the tailor in after deporth- beautiful one, on whose brow the halo of wemanhood paled under the white flag of death ?

If you can, peace, such as the world giveth not, is given unto you-visions of angels ascend-

OBERIENCE TO THE LEXTER.-The Providence 'heard tell' a few days since.

"Boys," said he, "when the bell strikes for noon, you can drop your work; but when the bell strikes for one o'clock I want you to take it un again."

It was not long before the bell struck for nood, as one of the hands was driving a nail; he immedi-"Well, almost nothing ; not much more than ately dropped his haramer, leaving the nail half driven. When the bell struck for one he complether questioning, amidst the most uprearious factory than the performance of another workman who was on a ladder some feet from the ground, with a bundle of shingles on his back, when the I A gentleman passing through one of bell struck. He immediately let them go and

ing shingles an exception to our rule."

I A good old minister prayed for those of At Springfield, Mass., a lady sent the fel-, the evergreens of society.'